

About Plays and Players

By BIDE DUDLEY

MAY VOKES was talking about one of her early appearances in New York last night. "Gee!" she said, "I shall never forget a write-up one of the papers gave me."

"Because it was so good?" we asked.

"Oh, no," she replied. "Because I had such a hard time to find it. I didn't know it was in the paper until about a dozen of my friends called me up and told me about it, and even then I couldn't locate it although I searched that old paper ragged."

"Why couldn't you find it?"

"Because," said Miss Vokes with a grin, "the darned thing had a two-column head on it. I thought it was a patent medicine ad."

TRENTINI'S PLANS.

Drama Trentini, who arrived from London Wednesday, will take a dip in vaudeville and then act in films. Later she will be seen and heard in both grand opera and musical comedy. She is under the direction of Oscar Hammerstein, Inc., George Blumenthal being her personal representative.

B. GAY AND B. NUTTE.

Broadway heard Byron Gay is writing a musical comedy with Beasley Nutte.

ANK KOBER PEEVED.

Ank Kober, who lives in the Bronx, is pretty mad about the title of a motion picture he saw the other day. The title was, "Should a Woman Tell?"

"Should she?" writes Ank to us. "Howinell you gonna prevent her?" We ain't, Ank.

IMPOSING ON DICK.

A man went to a New York hotel a few days ago and registered as Richard Barthelmess. Then he jumped his board bill. The fellow's actions worried Richard Barthelmess, the film actor, when he heard of what was going on, and he hurried to the hotel and proved he wasn't the athletic one. "I had the trouble proving the other fellow an impostor," said Mr. Barthelmess, the filmstar. "He was a blonde, while I'm a Hackensack brunette."

TO MAKE IT HARDER.

We have made a slight change in our Limerick contest. To-day's rhyme doesn't need a whole word, but, instead, just a syllable. To bring the solution of the puzzle somewhere within the range of possibility, we'll say that the last word in the name of a Connecticut city. Contestants will be permitted to send us with their answer, besides the usual \$200, a nice box of aspirin tablets and a book of minstrel jokes. Here's the rhyme:

A handsome young fellow, clean-shaven,
Was fond of reciting Poe's "Raven,"
It went well in Frisco,
And also Mount Kisco,
But fell rather flat in New Hav—

UNCLE JONES DROPS IN.

The Crisp Sisters, appearing in a dancing act this week at the Fifth Avenue Theatre, were ready to go on last night when a man walked into their dressing room and announced he was J. M. Jones, their uncle from Louisiana. They hadn't seen him for years.

"Well, girls," he said, "that land I wrote you years ago down in Louisiana is an oil field now. When can you quit the stage and go to counting money?"

The shock was so great that the

young women found it difficult to dance.

GOSSIP.

Conal Quirk will conduct the musical rehearsals of "Florodora." Grossmith & Laundard will stage "The Little Whopper" in London next month.

The last two weeks of "The Magic Melody" are announced. The show will go to Boston.

For the first time in twenty years Leo Dittschstein appears as a drunkard in "The Purple Mask."

Harry Abbott announces that the annual fancy dress and civic ball of the Theatrical Protective Union will be held at the First Regiment Armory March 20.

William Harrigan of "The Aqueduct" has been asked by the New York Public Library for the original manuscript of the plays written by his father, the late Edward Harrigan. The "Cave Girl" by George Middleton will not be seen at the Longacre until next season because of the success of "Adam and Eva," now at that house.

The slogan of the "Irene" Thrift Club is "Wear Unbleached Muslin Undies and Save the Nation," according to Prof. Dorothy Richardson, who doesn't explain.

A Leap Year party will be given to-night for Vivian Robin of "Shovelnose." The hosts will be a dozen young things from Yale who have never been proposed to.

Gershon Rubin, playing in "Bronx Express" at the Jewish Art Theatre, has declined an offer from a Broadway manager to play in a new production in English.

Fifty wounded soldiers from Fox Hill Hospital were the guests of Managing Director Edward Bowes at the Capitol's matinee performance yesterday.

John McCormack will give a large theatre party at the performance of "The Night Boat" at the Liberty Theatre to-night.

DRINKWATERS ENTERTAIN.

Mr. and Mrs. John Drinkwater gave a farrow luncheon at the Claridge Hotel yesterday to those people with whom they have been associated in the production of "Abraham Lincoln." Among the guests were Mr. and Mrs. Frank McGlynn, Howard Schnelbe, Mr. and Mrs. Lester Loneragan, Mr. and Mrs. Lee Keadler, Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Barry, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Bruce, Walter Harden, Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Glass and Mr. and Mrs. David Wallace.

A THOUGHT FOR TO-DAY.

Now that the Bill drug store has a pretty soda-water girl, a lot of fellows we know have quit kicking about Prohibition.—Wellsville Opie.

FOOLISHMENT.

Miss Mary Ann Jones had a Polly that was so infernally jolly That when a bold man Took and kissed Mary Ann, The parrot just laughed and yelled: "Golly!"

FROM THE CHESTNUT TREE.

Teacher: What animal supplies your mother with warm clothes?
Small Boy: My father.

Simmy Brutal.

THE other day a woman entered the office of Lou Guernsey and asked him to be her lawyer in a divorce case. She said she had been married only a day.

"Married only a day, and you want a divorce?" Guernsey inquired.

"Yes," in tears the woman, and explained: "When my husband came home from the office I was crying. He asked me why and I said: 'Oh, John, I baked a lovely cake and put it out on the porch for the frosting to dry, and the dog ate it!'"

"And John said: 'Don't cry, dear, I know a man who will give me another dog!'"—Los Angeles Times.

FOOLISHNESS!



KATINKA



LITTLE MARY MIXUP



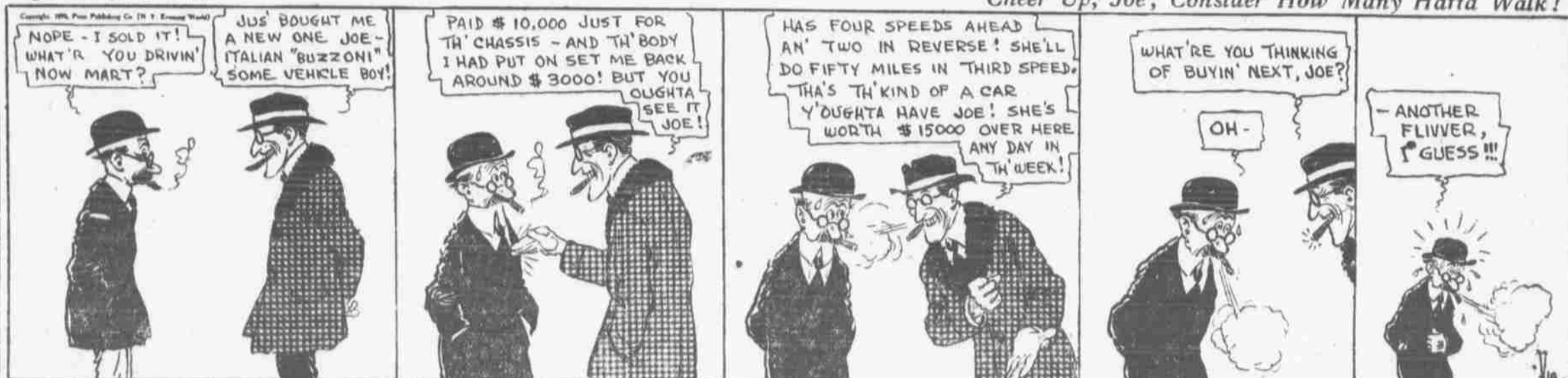
THE BIG LITTLE FAMILY



RUSTY AND BUB



JOE'S CAR



LEAVE IT TO LOU



Now That She's Got the Cup, What's She Going to Put in It?

Y' Can't Put Anything Over On Kids Nowadays!

Why Don't She Stage a Double Header?

We Thought They Bought the Pipe for Bub!

Cheer Up, Joe; Consider How Many Hafta Walk!

We'll Bet It'll "B Flat"!